

Few Rich Senators in Millionaires' Club

It is evident from the widespread discussion of the proposition to elect United States Senators by the direct vote of the people instead of by the State Legislatures that a popular belief exists that there is a strong tendency to select only very rich men for the Senate and that this distinguished legislative body deserves the name by which it is so often satirically called, "The Millionaires' Club."

The House has passed a joint resolution to submit to the people the question of so amending the Constitution that Senators shall hereafter be elected by popular vote and the Senate has put it to sleep. Only one Republican member of the Committee on Privileges and Elections voted for it. One Democrat, perhaps the soundest lawyer of his party on the committee, voted against it.

Aside from the question whether any good would come out of a change in the present mode of choosing members of the upper branch of our National Legislature and whether if the people should vote directly for Senators instead of through members of the Legislatures chosen by themselves the number of rich candidates, successful and unsuccessful, would decrease, it is interesting to study the personnel of the United States Senate of today to see what the proportion of millionaires is to the whole number of Senators and by comparison with Senators of the past to determine how fast the

tendency to select only rich men is growing, if at all.

How Many Are There?
In the first place, how many "millionaires" are there in the United States Senate today? That is, how many Senators are there who have one or more millions of actual wealth convertible into cash and whose incomes are on the millionaire basis? Public opinion seems to have placed the Senate as a body in the millionaire class, but are one-half of the Senators millionaires, or one-quarter, or one-fifth? Let us see.

Two vacancies exist in the Senate today because of the inability of Adlai B. Dewar to bend the Legislature of that State to his will, notwithstanding the popular belief that he is one of the all-powerful millionaires. The full membership of the body at present, therefore, is eighty-eight, two for each State in the Union except Delaware.

One-fifth of eighty-eight is eighteen, allowing nothing for fractions of a Senator, and if the statements of those who know in a general way about the circumstances of individual Senators are to be believed, there are not eighteen Senators out of the total of eighty-eight who are worth even \$1,000,000, to say nothing of the fabulous wealth in excess of that figure that is attributed to them.

There are not half a dozen men in the Senate who would be regarded as rich men in New York or whose for-

tunes compare with those of the great Captains of Industry in the commercial centers of the United States. There is only one immensely wealthy man in the Senate, Clark of Montana, and much of his richness is speculative.

Only Twelve Millionaires.
The following table gives a list of the Senators whose wealth reaches or goes above the million mark, with the estimate of their fortunes somewhat loosely made, of course, because no body knows a man's private affairs but himself, and he won't tell.

William A. Clark, Mont. \$25,000,000
Thomas Kearns, Utah 10,000,000
John Kean, New Jersey 4,000,000
James McMillan, Michigan 5,000,000
S. B. Elkins, West Virginia 4,000,000
John Dryden, New Jersey 5,000,000
Redfield Proctor, Vermont 3,000,000
George Peabody Westmore, Rhode Island 2,000,000
Nelson W. Aldrich, Rhode Island 2,000,000
Marcha A. Hanna, Ohio 2,000,000
Chauncey M. Depew, New York 2,000,000
Eugene Hale, Maine 2,000,000

Now that is not a very formidable list. It numbers only twelve and the aggregate of the estimated fortunes is only \$65,000,000. There are five or six names that perhaps should be added of Senators who, if the facts were known, might be able to squeeze just within the \$1,000,000 mark, such Sena-

tors as J. B. Foraker of Ohio, Thomas W. Fairbanks of Indiana, Charles J. Bard of California, A. G. Foster of Washington and J. H. Milford of Nebraska.

The investigation into their financial status shows that they cannot rightfully be put into the millionaire class, but even if they should be the number would be only seventeen, less than one-fifth of the total membership of the Senate even with the two vacancies, and the aggregate of the wealth possessed by the millionaire Senators as a body would not be largely increased.

Wealth Much Exaggerated.
But whether the amount set opposite these Senators' names is or is not approximately correct, it is a safe statement to make that there are not eighteen Senators out of a total of eighty-eight who can rightfully be said to be millionaires, and that the wealth of these eighteen has been grossly exaggerated in the public mind.

The wealth of Clark and Kearns and Elkins moreover, is speculative, owing to the nature of the business in which they are engaged. Money that is here today may be gone tomorrow, and this is so in some measure with regard to the other Senators named. The number of Senators who possess actual tangible, convertible, wealth beyond the \$1,000,000 mark is not large.

Then again the manner in which these Senators gained what wealth they have is interesting and impor-

tant as bearing on the question whether they are Senators because they are rich or rich because they are Senators, or whether the matter of money has anything to do with the case.

The Copper King.
Everybody knows how Clark of Montana made his money as a Copper King and how he used it to further his political fortunes. The printed testimony of the Senate committee that investigated his right to his seat told that story and he is now a Senator with a clear title.

Kearns of Utah is a bonanza mine owner and a railroad builder and he is moreover a young man who will be heard of later. John Kearns is the present head of a family whose wealth is an inheritance. It has never been divided and is increased by business sagacity.

James McMillan started in life as a car builder and is now interested in many great business concerns. Although he has retired from active work, and turned his interests over to his sons, Stephen B. Elkins is a speculator in lands, coal, railroads, and he is still making money.

Source of Their Wealth.
Dryden is the head of a powerful life insurance corporation, a business that has always made money and probably always will. Redfield Proctor owns valuable marble quarries in his native State and every time a man dies he sells a tombstone, so he can be help-

ing rich. George Peabody Westmore's money is inherited.

Nelson W. Aldrich has been in Congress for twenty-four years and for twenty-one years has been a Senator. He was formerly a wholesale grocer. He is a business man of abilities as great as those he displays as politician and statesman, and in his management of the Statesman.

He would have been a rich man if he had never entered public life and all his money has been made outside of it. His present fortune, such as it is, is the result of his labors in consolidating and perfecting the electric street railroad system of Providence and its suburbs, a task that he has been engaged in for several years, which is just now fully completed.

Mr. Hanna made his money by honorable methods in the iron producing and iron transporting business in Cleveland and on the Great Lakes. Chauncey M. Depew derived his wealth from attending to the business of the New York Central Railroad and the Vanderbilt family generally.

Eugene Hale's wife fell heir to the modest fortune of her father, the late Zachariah Chandler of Michigan, who was an honest merchant prince of Detroit before he became a United States Senator and Secretary of the Interior.

Three Classes of Senators.
The Senate, taken as a whole, is a body of poor men. The Senators could properly be divided into three classes as follows: Rich, comfortable and poor.

In the first class should be placed

the twelve Senators above mentioned as millionaires, and in the second class the following: Allison, Bard, Burnham, Burrows, Burton, Carmack, Clark of Wyoming, Clapp, Dietrich, Dillingham, Foster of Louisiana, Foster of Washington, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gamble, Gibson, Hansbrough, Harris, Jones of Arkansas, Kittredge, Lodge, Millard, Mitchell, Nelson, Perkins, Platt of New York, Quarles, Quay, Scott, Spooner, Teller, Warren and Wellington.

The Comfortable Men.
This designation of "comfortable," it should be explained, means that the Senators so listed have some sort of fixed income beyond their Senatorial salary and professional or business earnings sufficient for a comfortable maintenance, but not so large as to entitle them to be placed in the class with those worth \$1,000,000.

The other Senators, that is, those who have nothing beyond their salary or what they make from such services as they may be able to render as lawyers, doctors, writers or what not, are said to be these: Bailey, Bacon, Bate, Berry, Beveridge, Blackburn, Clay, Cockrell, Cullom, Daniel, Deboe, Doolittle, Dubois, Frye, Gallinger, Hawley, Helff, Hoar, Jones of Nevada, McLaurin of Mississippi, McLaurin of South Carolina, McHenry, McComas, McCumber, Mallory, Martin, Mason, Money, Morgan, Patterson, Penrose, Pettus, Platt of Connecticut, Pritchard, Richards, Simmons, Simon, Stewart, Tulliver, Tillman, Turner and Vest.

Fifty Thousand Dead Rattlers

Quite a group of mining veterans sat around a table at Sherry's, New York, telling stories of hunting and mining in the great West. They were all California and Nevada men of wide experience and reputation, with mining knowledge at their fingers' ends and big money in their pockets.

They recalled the days when Mark Twain was one of them, until he became a reporter on the Virginia City Enterprise and took up his residence in a lonely cabin on the slope of the great mountains. His stories made him famous because they were true, they said. No man could live in Nevada, tell lies and survive. It was the cold truth or a lynching out there.

"Tell the same stories in New York and no one would believe them," said Captain Burbridge, the engineer and mining expert. "For instance, when

prospecting once, I had a rattlesnake adventure that was gospel truth and would be believed anywhere west of the Missouri river. I had ten or twelve men and a wagon load of supplies and a mining outfit. We were all armed and on the lookout for game as we journeyed.

"One day, on a plateau of barren rocks, I saw a lot of rattlesnakes and was hurried on to get a better shot at them. Like a flash they disappeared. We found the rocks of volcanic character, full of holes, and under a little ledge was an opening to a cave. We cut a pole, tied a dog to the end of it and shoved it down to see if there were any rattlers at the bottom. Of course the dog would bark and give warning if there were.

"You never heard such a screeching and howling as came from that hole when the dog touched bottom. He

seemed suffocating and we hauled him up. There must have been two hundred snakes hanging to the brute by their hooked teeth. He was already dead and swelling up. We killed most of the snakes and prepared for vengeance.

"I sent my colored man Bog to the wagon for ammunition. We put forty pounds of gun powder into a gunny sack, dropped in a couple of sticks of dynamite, with a cartridge attached to a hand battery, tied the sack firmly and lowered it into the cave with the pole. When I touched the button there was a muffled explosion that shook the earth, yet no sign of snakes.

"But the odor was worse than a thousand chemical factories. Having some mines to prospect ten miles over the mountains, we left to return a day or two later. We couldn't stand the odor of the place. When we came

back, and dropped in a few pine knots to light up the cave, it was one mass of dead rattlesnakes. The pile was as big as a hay loft, and by blowing out a section of the ledge we found that the cave extended under the ground for a quarter of a mile, and it was full of snakes all the way.

"By careful measurements we estimated that there were between fifty and sixty thousand dead rattlers. After pulling them out with hooks for an hour the smallest we saw was eight feet long and had nineteen rattles. I very seldom tell this story this side of Chicago, because it is true—and I don't want to be called a liar even in New York."

Cause for Worry.
Mrs. O'Brien—Good morning, Mrs. McCabe. An' phwat makes you look so sad?
Mrs. McCabe—Shure, Dennis was sht to the penitentiary for six months. Mrs. O'Brien—Well! Shure, don't worry. Six months will soon pass.
Mrs. McCabe—Shure, that's phwat worries me.—Leah's Weekly.

Widening London Bridge.
London bridge, when widened, will be lighted from the center and not from the sides.

Million Dollar Dinner

Now that the approaching coronation of King Edward VII. of England is one of the principal themes of public gossip, it is interesting to recall one great incident of the coronation of one of King Edward's predecessors. It outdid everything of its kind that had ever taken place before as part and parcel of a coronation festivity, and it has never been equalled since in amount of material used or in the price that it cost. That incident was the coronation dinner of George IV. It took place in Westminster Hall eighty years ago.

Hot Dishes.
Soups—Eighty turkeys of turtle, 40 of rice, 40 of vermicelli.
Fish—Eighty dishes of turbot, 40 of trout, 40 of salmon.
Meats—Eighty dishes of venison, 40 of roast beef, 40 of beef, 40 of mutton, 40 of lamb, 40 of pig.

Cold Dishes.
Savory pies, 80 of braised ham, 80 of roast beef, 80 of savory cakes, 80 of braised beef, 80 of braised capons, two in each dish; 1150 side dishes, 80 of lobsters, 80 of crayfish, 161 of roast fowls, 80 of house lamb.

Dessert.
Three hundred and twenty dishes of mounted pastry, 400 of jellies and creams, 250 pineapples, 110 pink As the size of the "dishes" is not

specified in the bill of fare, a pretty good idea can be had of what a big banquet this coronation feast was from the total quantities of all the edibles. They consisted as follows:

Beef, 7422 pounds; veal, 7133; mutton, 2474; house lamb, 20 quarters; legs of lamb, 20; lamb, 5 saddles; grass lamb, 55 quarters; lamb-sweetbread, 169; cow heels, 289; calves' feet, 490; suet, 250 pounds; geese, 150; pullets and capons, 720; chickens, 1610; fowls for stock, 520; bacon, 1730 pounds; eggs, 350 pounds, butter, 912 pounds; lard, 840.

This grand feast and the coronation incidentals cost \$1,340,000. A good estimate of what the banquet alone cost can be made by considering that the cost of the coronation of William IV., nine years afterward, when there was no banquet, was only \$250,000.

From whatever cause the blue devils take possession of us, whether from derangement of the liver or nervous system, or from simple ennui, the cure for them is the same, unless, indeed, they are bred by organic disease which has taken vital hold of the system.

And this cure—an "absorbing interest or occupation." People who ride their hobbies in season and out of season very rarely have the blues. Enthusiastic collectors are also apt to be aggressively cheerful. If you suffer from depression of spirits, then, take the advice of authorities on the subject and look about for an interest in life.

Charles Newcomb, that cozier of epigrams, says: "There is no stimulant that is more speedy and thorough in its action than the thrill of joy and gladness. It is a natural tonic, and the entire system responds to its exhilarating vibrations. Anything that arouses confidence in life, with a large sense of its use and beauty, increases human energy and prepares the best conditions of success in all undertakings. We are never left in life with an entirely empty cupboard. There is always some little portion of fat to eat and sweet to drink, if we will only go our way and look about us and not allow the leanness of our grief to absorb our thoughts or tears to blind our eyes and fill every cup with bitterness."

There is a very old story about the famous clown, Grimaldi, who once called in a physician to see if he could offer any alleviation for the depression from which he suffered. "Go and see Grimaldi," advised the physician. "I am Grimaldi," replied the "melancholy Jacques" in the jester's garb. Poor clown! He was suffering from the reaction occasioned by the constant effort to be funny.

There is an exceedingly bitter tonic that all of us must gulp down sooner or later, and that is no one cares a straw about our woes. The man who laughs is the man who has friends by the score, whose society is eagerly sought and who is always welcome.

Room For More Nurses

Young women who are ambitious to become trained nurses need not fear that the field is overcrowded. According to a trained nurse at one of the largest city hospitals there are not nurses enough to supply the demand. "I made the mistake," she said, "of being too captious in my selection of women who came to me and tried to exclude all those applicants who seemed to me not to be suited especially to the work of nursing. I soon found that if I tried this plan that to do there would not be enough women to do the work required. So I had to accept a larger part of those who came."

"The most difficult thing about passing upon applicants is to select those who are animated by something more than the money that they expect to earn. Of course, all of them are attracted to a greater or less extent by this consideration, just as persons are in all works of life. But I try to find girls who think of some other feature of the occupation; not only of the money they are to receive; but also of their duty and their responsibilities. There are many such women, of course, but there are others who go into the work for the financial reward and nothing else. There is still plenty of room for all who want to work as nurses."

The most popular nurses are from Canada and the Southern States. The reason for this is found chiefly in the personal character of the woman. The Southerners seem more successful in their contact with women patients and have a more businesslike and somewhat less yielding manner.

The compensation of trained nurses is not so great as it sometimes seems. They always get from \$25 to \$30 a week, but they are not able to work, as a rule, more than ten years at the most. The period of their activity varies, of course, in accordance with their own constitutions; not often are they able to stand the hard work for longer than this time. Thus, at best, they cannot earn more than their preparation entitles them to have.

After it becomes impossible for them to continue nursing they are some-

times able to find other occupations that enable them to earn a living. One conspicuous instance of this is the case of a woman who found that the hardship of nursing was too great. She gave it up, made a reputation as a masseuse of the scalp and is now able to occupy all her time very profitably at this work. Not all nurses find such acceptable lines of work after they have been compelled to give up nursing. If they were able to practice their profession all their lives nursing might be an overpaid occupation. But in view of the duration of their work their compensation is not too large.

Women Fight for Handsome Soldier

Two peasants quarrelled at a game of cards in Budapest not long ago, and one promptly challenged the other. A duel was arranged and, when the combatants met on the field, their eyes were bandaged, pistols were put in their hands and they were ordered to fire.

As a result, one was killed and the other was arrested, together with the witnesses and seconds—a proceeding which surprised them very much, as they claimed that men in society fought duels constantly and were never arrested.

On the same day and near the same place two servant girls fought a duel with knives, their object being to determine which of them should become the wife of a handsome soldier. The duel was conducted according to orthodox rules, and it did not end until the two girls were so severely wounded that they could fight no longer.

How'd You Like to Be the Iceman.
I longed to ask her to be mine, I thought her very nice, But she froze me out completely And I dared not break the nice.

—Cornell Widow.

NEW CUBAN MINISTER IS OPPOSED

Washington, D. C., May 16.—Herbert Goldsmith Squiers of New York was today nominated to the Senate by President Roosevelt to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Cuban republic. At the same time General Edward S. Bragg of Wisconsin was nominated Consul General at Havana.

The nomination of Mr. Squiers is not approved by army and naval men. He was first secretary of the legation at Peking, during the Boxer troubles and preferred charges of cowardice which were in command of the United States legation guard. The main part of the legation guard, Captain Hall demanded a court of inquiry as soon as the legations were relieved, and this court, ordered by General Chaffee, not only exonerated Hall, but recommended that he be brevetted for conspicuous bravery in the line of duty.

The court of inquiry in its report said that the charges against Captain Hall were largely due to "petulant politics" in the legation. Mr. Squiers was transferred from Berlin to Peking in 1900, only a short time before the Boxer uprising. His wife thought she ought to be recognized by the marine guard, as was the wife of Minister Conger. She rebuked the marines because they did not give her official recognition by presenting arms when she passed them at the gate, and she also complained to Captain Hall. The Captain expressed his regret, but ex-



plained that he could not require his men to salute any one except the Minister. The marines, he said, had saluted Mrs. Conger, not as a right due her position, but purely as a courtesy because of her consideration for the men. She had been exceedingly kind to them, looking after their comfort in many ways while in the legation compound.

This explanation did not satisfy Mrs. Squiers. She and other women with like grievances are said to have begun a campaign of petty persecution against marines. When the siege of the legations began, the British Minister, Sir Claude Macdonald, assumed command of the defenses, and

Mr. Squiers was designated as second in command. In that capacity Mr. Squiers assumed direct control of the movements of the marines and he ordered Captain Hall to hold a certain position on the wall. In this position the men were exposed to the fire of the Boxers and Captain Hall assumed responsibility for changing their position to one more protected and more capable of offensive warfare.

For this Secretary Squiers preferred charges of cowardice against him, and the court of inquiry found that Captain Hall had done his duty, meriting reward rather than censure. The court also found that the unworthy motives had been behind the charges of cowardice. The court sat in Peking, but Mr. Squiers did not appear against Captain Hall. The incident caused much feeling against the secretary in army and navy circles.

There have been other criticisms of Mr. Squiers' conduct in Peking, and it is said that charges will be preferred against him and laid before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. These relate to the alleged looting of the Chinese palaces in Peking. Mr. Squiers brought home with him a large collection of valuable art works, which he has presented to the Metropolitan Museum in New York. This collection was denied free admission at the custom house in San Francisco, and the controversy has not been settled. Mr. Squiers' explanation is that he purchased these things in Peking.

ed in making the beans of a greenish blue color, and in pressing fine flour between the cloths. The rosy hue which characterizes Brazilian coffee was thus obliterated.

Last Week's Weather.
"What is the most foolish enterprise that a man can undertake?"
"Well, I did think it was looking for the north pole, but I changed my mind this summer."

A Hard Task.
Footlights—I see by a Boston paper that General Funston is going on the stage.

Sue Brette—Well, if he succeeds in capturing a Western audience, he is certainly all right.—Yonkers Statesman.

Dyed Coffee Beans Not Adulteration

In Germany it is not permissible to adulterate coffee. A wholesale grocer was recently tried in Hamburg, charged against him being that he had changed the original color of the coffee, but pointed out that he had made the change before the coffee was roasted, and as the experts who had been summoned expressed the opinion that it was perfectly lawful to adulterate beans, though entirely unlawful to adulterate roasted coffee, the Court promptly ordered a verdict of not guilty.

In this case the adulteration consist-

The Bank Teller.
Mrs. Noozy—I think it's the most ridiculous thing to call that man in the bank a "teller."
Mrs. Chumm—Why?

Mrs. Noozy—Because they simply won't tell at all. I asked one today how much my husband had on deposit there, and he just laughed.—Philadelphia Press.

Knew When He Had Enough.
Elderly gentleman (as Freshman jumps on rapidly moving car)—Have a care!
Freshman (breathlessly)—No, thanks; I've got troubles of my own.—Harvard Lampoon.

Sunday Bulletin, \$1.25 per year.

How to Cure "The Blues."

From whatever cause the blue devils take possession of us, whether from derangement of the liver or nervous system, or from simple ennui, the cure for them is the same, unless, indeed, they are bred by organic disease which has taken vital hold of the system.

And this cure—an "absorbing interest or occupation." People who ride their hobbies in season and out of season very rarely have the blues. Enthusiastic collectors are also apt to be aggressively cheerful. If you suffer from depression of spirits, then, take the advice of authorities on the subject and look about for an interest in life.

Charles Newcomb, that cozier of epigrams, says: "There is no stimulant that is more speedy and thorough in its action than the thrill of joy and gladness. It is a natural tonic, and the entire system responds to its exhilarating vibrations. Anything that arouses confidence in life, with a large sense of its use and beauty, increases human energy and prepares the best conditions of success in all undertakings. We are never left in life with an entirely empty cupboard. There is always some little portion of fat to eat and sweet to drink, if we will only go our way and look about us and not allow the leanness of our grief to absorb our thoughts or tears to blind our eyes and fill every cup with bitterness."

There is a very old story about the famous clown, Grimaldi, who once called in a physician to see if he could offer any alleviation for the depression from which he suffered. "Go and see Grimaldi," advised the physician. "I am Grimaldi," replied the "melancholy Jacques" in the jester's garb. Poor clown! He was suffering from the reaction occasioned by the constant effort to be funny.

There is an exceedingly bitter tonic that all of us must gulp down sooner or later, and that is no one cares a straw about our woes. The man who laughs is the man who has friends by the score, whose society is eagerly sought and who is always welcome.

Feed Sugar to Horses.
As a result of bad roads and heavy transportation, army horses in Argentina have been exhausted or have fallen ready victims to disease. To give greater endurance sugar has been added to the food of the animals.

The effects have been quite surprising, and it is reported that not only has fatigue been overcome by two ounces of sugar in the daily food, but that animals that had become quite useless regained strength and capacity for work.

Do Tell!
I have a little spot on my wrist that I think is going to be a boil.
I guess not. A watched spot never boils.—Chapparral.

Useful to Know.
All spots of mud on dresses may be removed by rubbing with a raw potato.